MARVEL

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SPIDER-MAN NOIR

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ULTIMATE COMICS™

ALL-NEW SPIDER-MAN®

MARQUEZ AFTER ROMITA JPO

Months before Peter Parker was shot and killed, grade-schooler Miles Morales was about to start a new chapter in his life at a new school--when he was suddenly bitten by a stolen, genetically altered spider that gave him incredible arachnid-like powers.

News he has shared only with his best friend Ganke. Ganke is helping Miles figure out how to be...

ULTIMATE COMICS SPIDER-MAN

PREVIOUSLY:

After a disastrous battle with Venom that killed his mother and left his father in the hospital, Miles Morales gave up being Spider-Man.

BRIAN MICHAEL BENDIS
WRITER

DAVE MARQUEZ
ART

JUSTIN PONSOR
COLORS

VC'S CORY PETIT
LETTERING

DAVE MARQUEZ & JUSTIN PONSOR
COVER

EMILY SHAW & JON MOISAN
ASSISTANT EDITORS

MARK PANICCIA
EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

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ONE YEAR LATER

Miles Morales.

You're doing it again?

I'm here.

You were everywhere *but* here. I *saw* you.

I was *thinking* nice things.

Uh-huh.

Hey...

Hey...

I'd kiss you right now.

We've already been warned.

That's why I'm not.

Five times.

Also, Ganke's here.

Hi, Ganke.

I couldn't get it!
I'm sorry, dude.
Couldn't get what?
Don't ask.
I really want to know.
Katie, I promise you, you really don't.
The line was *three hours long!!*
Tickets?
It's limited-edition.
I'll *never* get my hands on it now.
What *is it?*
Dude, are you okay?
Just let it happen.
Is this *serious?*
It is to him.
Why do they even *do* limited editions?
I'LL TELL YOU WHY! TO TORTURE ME!
Is this a *sports* thing?
Legos.
Legos?

You know, Legos.
Legos, the little--Legos the toy?
Yes.
The little bricks?
It's a limited edition.
Legos.
It was the Triskelion with President Captain America being sworn in limited edition--
Edition. Yeah.
YES!!
I'm sorry.
Thank you!
So, uh, I'm going to go to my room and, let's say, e-mail my parents.
Yeah, okay.
See you after dinner.
Sure.
I ask for *so little.*
I think I'm going to tell her.
Tell her you love her?
What? No.
You haven't told Katie Bishop you love her yet?
No.
Girls like when you *tell* them.
Oh yeah?
She would.
You know what girls like to hear all of a sudden?
Sure.
This from the man who just chased *another* girl from our table crying over Legos.
That's not why she left. She had to e-mail--
Dude.
She had to go--
I *promise* you I don't know what girls want from us but I know they don't want to hear about you and the Legos.
The right girl will.
Wait, *what* were you going to tell her?

About, you know, who I was.

Whoa! Wait! Why would you do that?

Because I feel like it's part of my past and it's big and I don't like keeping it from her.

Huge mistake.

No, it's--

Huge.

Everyone told you, you *don't* tell your girlfriend you're a super hero.

Peter Parker *himself* told you.

All you do, at the end of the day, all you do is put them in *danger.*

But I'm not... *that person* anymore so--

You *are.*

You're just on a break.

I hate when you say that.

I hate when *you* say *that.*

And I'm right.

I'm really-- I need you to *respect* it.

I *do.*

I haven't said a peep in forever. *You* brought it up.

And I'm telling you I'm done.

I'm saying *that* is impossible.

We'll see.

Yo man, you're bummin' me out.

We *will* see.

We'll see *nothing.*

Jdrew:

Are you NOT coming?

Uh-oh.
Who is it?
It's, ugh!! It's Jessica Drew.
Who is *that?*
Spider-Woman.
She just texted you?? Right now while we were just talking about--??
I was supposed to meet her.
Now?
Yeah.
Why?
She probably wants to have the same damn conversation *we* just did.
And you blew her off?
I didn't mean to. I forgot.
Uh-huh.
You blew her *off* because subconsciously *you know* she will convince you *it's time.*
Dude, don't!
See you in the room.
Oh hey! See if she can get me the limited edi--
Not going to happen.

MILES:

I'm so sorry.

Jdrew:

Don't make me come down there.

MILES:

Where r u now?

Jdrew:

up.

MILES:

I don't do up.

Jdrew:

you come up here or I come down there.

You forgot?
I did.
You thought I would just *go away?*
I really did forget.
Whatever.
Here.
What is it?
A present.
I don't want it.
It was *made* for you.
I appreciate that but I don't *want* it.
You're being rude.
I don't *want* it.
You're walking away?
I didn't know that's what *this* was.
Of course you did.
You need to respect me.
And you need to respect that with great power comes great responsibility!!
Yeah, responsibility!! To my family. To myself.
I think your mother would--
What?
What about my mother?
I think she was proud of you. I think--
Don't come around here no more.
Okay, I'm sorry, I didn't--
No more!

Dad?

There he is.

How's work?

It was work? You home for dinner?

Sure.

Does the school know where you are?

Yeah, sure.

Go wash up. We'll order in Chinese.

Let's, uh, let's go out.

We can go out. Give me a few minutes.

Miles

A year is a long time. How many people could you have saved?

You fall off a horse, you get back on.

A doctor!! *I need a doctor!!*

Look at you.

Look what you can do.

You ready?

Almost.

I could go for some Chinese.

Let's find a place we've never been before.

So I heard from the lawyer.
You wanna cab it?
No. I'm supposed to walk whenever I can.
What did the lawyer say?
The police department isn't going to just settle.
Did we think they would?
Our lawyer thinks they eventually will.
They're going to write a check.
Like, for how much?

When this is done, college is paid for.
No way. I don't know if--
You're gonna tell me your mom wouldn't want that money going to your college education?
I just--
And we can take a trip. In style.

And a trip? How much are we getting?
A cop accidently *shot* your mom while she was trying to help save sick people?
They're paying.
No one wants to see you or me on the stand.
Gimpy and sad eyes.
Which one am I?

We *should* take a trip.
Get out of this crazy city. Go see something.
Let's try there.
LUCKY CHANG'S

I mean, hell, we could just move.
Move where?
Out of this city. We could move to England!
Move to England?
Or Hawaii.

Welcome, welcome. Sit, sit.
I don't want to move.
I--I got stuff going on here.

That *girl.*
And, you know, other stuff.
I get a call from school, they catch you guys mackin' on each other every five minutes.
Mackin'?
You know what mackin' is.

She's-- it's not like that. She's cool. She's insanely cool.
Good to hear.
For a while there I thought you and the Gankster had a thing going.

What?
Frankly, your mother thought that years before--
Mom thought that Ganke and I were... *together?*
Nothing wrong with--
Ew.
Can I take your order?

Oh, uh...
um...
hey.
Hi.
You know each other?
Yeah, uh, where do we know each other from?
School.
Oh, yeah.
Yeah, you're the kid that-- uh, can I take your order?
I'm Jefferson.
Gwen.
What's good?
Uh, the duck.
Okay, duck for me.
He wants pot stickers and shrimp fried rice.
Something to drink?
Water.
You got Rolson?
I'll see.
What's the deal there?
No deal.
You'll excuse me.

Kid's got play all of a sudden.

Hey...

Gwen Stacy? You work here?

Sorry, sorry.

It's just good to see you. You stopped texting.

Yeah, um...

I just.

No, I get it. I do.

You're getting tall.

Taller.

Am I?

You okay? Your dad looks good.

Don't--don't say anything about anything.

Hey, come on, please. Like I didn't know not to say anything about anything.

Hey, listen, just--

I went through this too.

I lost my *dad.*

Spider-Man-related and everything.

I'm okay.

No, Miles, anyone can see that you're not.

And you, honestly you never will be. Not really.

This is going to be part of you forever.

I just wanted to say, don't hold it all in.

You can call me to talk about it or anything.

Okay? We're part of, like, this club.

Yeah, okay...

Everything okay?
Yeah. She's just--
You want to go?
Kinda, yeah.
Okay.
Okay?
Sure.
You "sure" sure?
We'll go.
Hey, miss, we have to go, actually.
You know what? I didn't see the time.
We'll have to cancel the order.
Really?
We cook for you.
We have to go.
What did you do?
She didn't do anything. It's the time.
Ah!
Miles?

OOF!

OWW!

DAD!!

I'm okay!!

Are you *sure*??

What the hell *happened*??

Get away from the door!

I just want to--

Whoa!

Oh, it looks like you're going to have to do better than that, little Chica!!

The name is ***BOMBSHELL!!***

Oh, good for you.

We're ***CLOAK AND DAGGER*** and we are about to *ruin you!!*

To Be Continued...

ULTIMATE COMICS

SPIDER-MAN

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